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WINTERS, YOLO COUNTY, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1877.

NO. 23.

The Winters Advocate.

W. O. WARNOCK,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

PUBLICATION OFFICE:
Maine Building, Railroad St., bet. Math and Abby,
opposite depot.

Winters, Yolo County, Cal.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By mail, post-paid, per annum, in advance, \$2.00
Six months, in advance, \$1.00
Three months, in advance, \$0.50

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one week, \$1.00
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One square, eight weeks, \$3.00
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Special rates by the year.Legal advertising at rates established by law.
Notices in the local department, per line, per day, for the first five days, and then at a special rate.All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
JOB PRINTING of all descriptions neatly executed.
Address all communications to WINTERS ADVOCATE, Winters, Yolo County, Cal.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. R. BUSH,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,
WOODLAND, CAL.
Will practice in the District and Supreme Courts.
1715-17

CASTILLO BALL,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public.
Office on Main Street,
Opposite the Post Office, WOODLAND,
1715-17

F. E. BAKER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,
OFFICE—At the Court House, WOODLAND,
1715-17

D. E. ALEXANDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND
NOTARY PUBLIC,
SACRAMENTO,
1715-17

J. A. BROWN,

County Surveyor of Yolo County,
IS PREPARED TO DO SURVEYING IN ANY PART OF
THE COUNTY, at the shortest notice. Office at the Court
House, Woodland, 1715-17

TREADWELL & GAROUTTE,

Searchers of Records and Attor-
neys at Law,
WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CAL.
Special attention paid to business in the Probate
Court, 1715-17

J. D. GREGORY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Cor. of South and First Sts.,
WINTERS,
1715-17WILL attend to all calls in the line of the profession
DAY OR NIGHT, 1715-17

W. A. HUGHSON, M. D.,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE—Over Capital Bank, Corner 3rd and Fourth
Sts., Sacramento, Office Hours—10 A. M. to 5 P. M.,
and 7 P. M. to 9 P. M., 1715-17

W. T. BELL, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,
A GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania,
has permanently located in Winters, and now
offers his services to the afflicted who may need his
Office in Post Office Building, Main Street,
1715-17

DR. W. C. HARDING,

DENTIST,
Located at Suisun, Solano County, Cal.
OFFICE:
At Residence on Solano Street,
Branch Offices at WINTERS and VACAVILLE
1715-17

LIQUID NITROUS OXIDE

Administered for the
PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH,
1715-17

SCOTT & GIBSON'S

BARBER SHOP,
MAIN STREET, adjoining Welch's
Saloon,
1715-17Where he is prepared to do all work in his line, and
STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS,
TO MERIT PUBLIC PATRONAGE.Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting
A SPECIALTY, 1715-17

S. S. PARKER,

PRACTICAL
Watchmaker, Jeweler,
AND OPTICIANS,
Postoffice, WINTERS, YOLO CO., CAL.
1715-17WATCHES, CLOCKS AND
JEWELRY
CAREFULLY AND PROMPTLY REPAIRED.SPECTACLES
TO SUIT ALL EYES.All Watches or Clocks for repairs, or orders for
Goods, left with the Express or Station Agents or
Consignees of Freight, will receive prompt attention
and satisfaction guaranteed.ALL GRADES OF
AMERICAN WATCHES
PROMPTLY SUPPLIED.Agents for National Clock Co.
1715-17

CAPITAL HOTEL,

WOODLAND, CAL.

HAYING purchased, thoroughly renovated and re-
furnished this capital hotel through out,
the patronage of the traveling and resident public
is respectfully solicited.GOOD BOARDING AND COMFORT-
ABLE ROOMSREASONABLE PRICES BY THE DAY OR WEEK.
The TABLE will be supplied with the best of the market
foods.

No Chinese Cooks Employed.

Free BUS to and from all passenger trains.

JOHN JACKSON, Prop'r.
1715-17

CRAFT HOTEL,

Main Street.

JOHN JACKSON, - - Prop'r.

WOODLAND, CAL.

WESTERN HOTEL,

Nos. 41, 43, 45, 47, 49 and 51 K Street,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.THIS Hotel is entirely new, having just been com-
pleted with all the modern improvements, 250
NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS.MEALS, 25 CENTS.
LODGINGS, 25 and 50 Cents.Free Cosh to the Hotel. Exchange Office, Barber
Shop, Bath House and Laundry in the House.
Shower Baths FREE to Guests.WM. LAND, Proprietor.
1715-17

DICKERSON'S

Saloons, Wine and Billiard

PARLORS,
MAIN ST. BET. RAILROAD AND FIRST.

CHARLIE WELCH, Proprietor.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE HAS
JUST BEEN SET UP.

1715-17

Centennial Saloon,

Main Street, near First,

ELY & McGRATH, - - Proprietors,

Where can be found a choice supply of

WINES, LIQUORS, LAGER BEER,
And CIGARS of the favorite brands.Call and see us, and being refreshed, enabled to go
on your way rejoicing, 1715-17

WINE AND BILLIARD

PARLORS,
Sackett's Building, Main St., bet. Rail-
road and First.

LYONS & WELCH, - PROPRIETORS.

THE BEST OF
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

On hand, also, a first-class

BILLIARD TABLE.

1715-17

EL DORADO BILLIARD ROOM,

MAIN STREET, WINTERS.

Fresh California and Eastern

OYSTERS, IN ALL STYLES.

THE BEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
constantly on hand,
HARRY BARR, Prop'r.,
1715-17

EMPIRE SALOON,

Corner Main and Second Streets,
WOODLAND.

G. W. BENTLEY, - Proprietor.

THE BEST OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS
always on hand,
1715-17

Stationery and News Depot,

POST OFFICE BUILDING,
WINTERS.

E. FERGUSON

Has a Large Select Stock of

STATIONERY,
BLANK BOOKS,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
SHEET MUSIC, ETC.Also all the Latest Newspapers,
FINEST CIGARS AND TOBACCO
ALWAYS ON HAND.All of which I propose to sell CHEAP
1715-17

BROWN'S

Livery and Feed Stable,
First and Baker Sts.HORSES AND CARRIAGES
ON HAND

DAY AND NIGHT.

Horses Boarded by Day or Month
AT REASONABLE RATES.

1715-17

Pioneer Drug Store,

MAIN STREET, WINTERS.

THOMAS KEEFE,

HAYING PURCHASED THE DRUG STORE
OF J. M. WHITNEY, and restocked it with

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

Wishes to notify the Citizens of Winters and
vicinity that he is now prepared to fillPHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
DAY OR NIGHT WITH GREAT CARE.

Also on hand a general assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES,
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,
COLOGNES, ETC., ETC.PURE WINES and LIQUORS
FOR MEDICAL USE.FINE HAVANA CIGARS
ALWAYS ON HAND.TEETH EXTRACTED
WITH CARE AND SKILL.

WINTERS

Livery and Feed Stable,

Cor. First and Abby Sts.,
WINTERS.

LIVERY STOK

FURNISHED

On Shortest Notice.

HORSES BOARDED
AT REASONABLE RATES.THE patronage of friends and acquaintances from
the country is especially solicited.

SACRAMENTO ADVERTISEMENTS.

DALE & CO.,

PIONEER MUSIC STORE,
J Street, near Seventh,
SACRAMENTO.

TOYS AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

New Music received by express.

INSTRUMENTS Tuned by
Carriages, Wagons,
and Household Furniture,
1715-17

HATCH & CARY,

PRACTICAL WATCHMAKERS,
AND DEALERS IN
CLOCKS, WATCHES, GUNS, PISTOLS,
JEWELRY, ETC.

SPECTACLES TO SUIT ALL AGES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF
GUNS AND PISTOLS
In the City and sold at Lowest Prices. Also Agents
for theCELEBRATED DIAMOND SPECTACLES.
No. 30 Second St., Sacramento.
1715-17

S. B. BETH,

No. 100 J Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh,
SACRAMENTO.DEALER AND MANUFACTURER OF
Harness, Saddles, Etc.Large and extensive assortment always on hand.
Wholesale and Retail.

AT PRICES TO SUIT.

All orders received promptly attended to.

A NEW STYLE OF
SINGLE HARNESS,
OF LATE IMPROVEMENT, FOR SALE.
1715-17

R. H. PETTIT,

No. 55 K Street, between Second and Third,
SACRAMENTO.Cigar Manufacturer
AND DEALER IN
HAVANA CIGARS, SMOKING AND CHEWING
TOBACCO.(JILT-RIDGE FINE-CUT) by the pound. All orders
from the country will receive prompt attention.
No Chinese employed, 1715-17

VAN HEUSEN & HUNTOON,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
Furniture and Bedding
OF ALL KINDS.No. 304 J Street, bet. Seventh and Eighth,
SACRAMENTO.

VON BREYMAN & BRYANT,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE
PEOPLE'S SPRING BED,
THE BEST AND CHEAPEST IN USE, with an
INVALID ATTACHMENT.Hotels, Lodgings and Dealers supplied at
REduced PRICES.Also, the only Portable Field Force in use and
Best Farm Gate. Call or address
VON BREYMAN & BRYANT,
No. 304 J St., Sacramento,
1715-17

W. D. COMSTOCK

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
Furniture and Bedding,
COR. FIFTH AND K STS.,
SACRAMENTO.

W. D. McLELLAN,

No. 53 Old Polk's Temple, Ninth Street, between
J and K, Sacramento.

Real Estate Agent.

HOUSES RENTED, BENTS COLLECTED and all
kinds of Collections done promptly and prompt
return.

J. A. FLOBERG,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
No. 60 J Street, between Second and Third,
SACRAMENTO.WATCHES and Chronometers repaired and re-
wound. Jewelry made and repaired. 1715-17

The Baby for Me.

I have heard about angels angels,
With a heavenly look in their eyes,
And hair like the sunbeams of morning,
When first they appear in the skies,
And smiles like the smiles of a cherub,
And months like the buds of a rose,
And themselves like the lilies and daisies,
And every sweet flower that grows.My baby's the loveliest baby
That ever one ever did see.There's nothing angelic about him,
But he's just the right baby for me!His smile's not at all like a cherub's,
But rather a comical grin;
And his hair—well, it favors the sunbeams,
When sunbeams are wonderfully thin.His eyes, though they're blue, like the
heavens,
Are remarkably earthly with fun;
And his mouth's rather large for a roscud,
Unless 'twere a half-pint of rum.His hands don't resemble a fairy's
In the least. They're strong little pairs,
As you'd think, I am sure, if he got you
As he got me—by the hair!And he isn't a bit like ailly
Or any sweet blossom that grows,
For no flower on earth, I am certain,
Has a dear little cunning pug nose.He's himself—full of mischief, the darling,
And naughtily as naughty can be;
And I'm sure that he's just the right baby for me!
For he's just the right baby for me!

—Marger's Bazar.

A Ride on an Iceland Pony.

BY DR. ISAAC L. HAYES.

In Reykjavik, the capital of Iceland,
there lives a man named Thompson,
and another named Zoega. Now Thompson
is a merchant, and Zoega is the owner
of many horses, while both are fisher-
men. The former fishes for salmon, the
latter fishes for cod.Not that either of them exactly fishes
himself, but Thompson owns a salmon
river, as it is called (or rather has a lease
on it) where people whom he employs
catch salmon, and Zoega catches two fish-
ing smacks, in which people whom he
employs go out to sea to catch the cod.Both attend to their business well, and
make handsome profits.Zoega lives in Reykjavik the year
round, but Thompson lives there only in
the summer. His family reside in Co-
penhagen, and he spends the winter with
them there. For Thompson is a Dane,
while Zoega is an Iceland.I do not know how it came about, but
I think Zoega must have been through an
interpreter, Magnusson, that these two
men were on our ship by breakfast the
next day after our arrival in the harbor of
Reykjavik.They had a very good breakfast, that I
am very sure of, for we had a fine cod,
and the cabin of our steamer was a pleas-
ant place to eat it in.Both of them could speak fair English,
and after we had had a pleasant time
with them, our guests said—
"What can we now do for you?""You are very kind; we want to see,"
we returned."What would you like to see?" they
asked.We all laughed, and cried out, "Every-
thing!""Then you would like to see the salmon
fishery," said Mr. Thompson."And ride an Iceland pony," put in
Zoega."Certainly, of course we would," said
everybody.Then came along, they answered, "if
you please, we are in a twinkling, and
we were soon ashore. Thompson's store
lies to the left, down the street from the
landing-place. A butcher shop and the
government storehouse stood in front of
it, on the opposite side of the street, and
this is all there is between it and the sea.
Zoega's house is on the same street, a
good way to the right.We went to Thompson's store to buy
some Iceland whips. They are but narrow
strips of thick, soft leather, fastened to
a silver-tipped stick, a foot in
length, and each whip costs one, or two,
or three half Danish Rix-bank dollars, ac-
cording to the quality. A half a Danish
Rix-bank dollar, by the way, is nearly
equal to an English shilling, or our
quarter.Having bought the whips, we start for
Zoega's house. His house is one story
and a half high, and looks very neat and
clean. It is painted black, but the win-
dow-frames are white.The house is in a little yard where our
horses are collected, and soon all are
saddled and bridled, and ready for the
road. We pick up our fanny.I got a plebeian one, however, without
picking, and the finest of the lot, because,
not knowing what fortune might befall
me, I had taken the precaution to bring
a brand-new saddle and bridle from Scot-
land with me, and this valuable piece of
property invested me with such imagined
superiority of the aristocratic sort, that
nothing less than the best of Iceland
ponies will answer for such fine trappings.And an odd-looking horse this best of
Iceland ponies proves to be! It is half
red (or bay), and white, with long, long,
colored castle soap. One side of its tail
is white, the other red. Half the mane is
white, the other red; and the nose is white away
to and about one eye, while the
other side is red, without a spot.As for the body the colors wind and
twist about among each other in such a
complicated fashion that you can hardly
follow them. Its legs are very thin and
delicate, and its hoofs are scarcely larger
than one's fist.There is no trouble mounting the ani-
mal, for the stirrups are scarcely a foot
above the ground. It seems a shame to
ride a thing so small, yet when once upon
his back, he is as sturdy as if he were
six feet instead of only twelve hands high.Yet, for all, I cannot help but feel that
some one might call me as I rode along,
and cry out, "Hollo, man, where are you
going with that horse?" as if I were the
larger of the two, or, "I, my stranger,had you not better carry that horse a
spoil, and rest him?"All being ready, we got the signal
from Mr. Field, who salways up to time,
and quite ahead of it, occasionally, "Hip,
hip, hurrah!" and away we go down the
street at a very lively pace. And "pace!"
it is, sure enough, and as easy as a "pock-
ing" chair.And what a shouting, laughing, yelling,
even, to be sure, we make to the wonder-
ment of everybody in the town. The situ-
ation is so novel that it is no wonder
even staid old fellows like us should grow
excited and let off a little superfluous
steam thus.Once through the town, we rise a hill
and pass the jail. It is the best-construct-
ed building in all Iceland, being made of
solid, well-hewn stones; but it is slowly
going to decay for want of use. It never
had an inmate except the jailer, who does
not even lock the door upon himself at
night to keep himself safe.Think of that! Think that not a soul
of all of Iceland's seventy thousand,
should in all the twenty years since the
jail was built, have sent there, even
though the building be so a fine one. The
Icelanders cannot be very bad, even
that is so.When past the jail we ride on to an-
other hill a mile away, and coming on
the top of it, we see a square stone tower,
where ships are watched for and sig-
nalled.Here the view of the bay, dotted with
vessels, and the great snow-topped moun-
tains all around, is very fine. Thus far,
and on for a mile beyond, there is a
good hard road.I said last week there were no wagons
in Iceland and no roads, but I had quite
forgot this little bit; and then there are
two carts in Reykjavik; and these can
only go those two miles from town to the
great fields where the roads end and the
bridle-path begins.The peat fields are very interesting.
Thousands of tons of the wet turf have
been stacked to dry, and men, women
and children are busy on horseback and
on foot, getting it into tow; for this is
the only fuel, except a little coal which
they get from Denmark, used by the
Reykjavikians in the long cold
winter; and very good fuel it is.Three miles of bridle-path beyond the
road brings us into a broad, green valley,
the middle of which runs a clear,
bright, silvery stream. Crossing this, we
meet a smaller one, and following down
the bank of this for half a mile, we dis-
mount, and turning our ponies loose to
graze, follow Mr. Thompson to his salmon
weirs.Now a salmon weir is simply to hold
a salmon trap, and it is a salmon trap
that one would think even a fish too
wise to be caught by.Mr. Thompson has two weirs, and four
of these traps, a weir and two traps in
each of the two branches of the stream.
They are very simple, being nothing more
than four boards, each about four feet
square, built in a wall that is thrown
across the stream. It is this wall that is
called the weir.There are two of the traps in each wall.
One side of the trap is open, except
that it has some slats nailed over it so
near together that fish cannot get through,
and this side is set up the stream. The
bottom of the box is about a foot above
the water of the stream below the weir
dam.On the side facing down the stream
there is a hole about a foot in diameter,
close to the bottom of the box. The wa-
ter passes through the box, and comes
out with a rush through this hole.Some water leaks into the wall of the
weir or dam, but otherwise all the wa-
ter of the stream passes through the
two holes of these two weirs.Now the salmon is a very powerful
fish, and can spring up a fall many feet
in height. It is nothing for him to spring
up the stream that rushes through the
hole out of the box. He no sooner sees
it than he does it. He cannot get up the
stream any other way. But Mr. Thomp-
son has taken good care that he shall not
get back again.Around this hole he has placed a circle
of small, elastic sticks, converging inside
nearly to a point, which, in jumping
through, the poor, unsuspecting fish
pushes aside. As soon as he has passed,
these spring back again, and now he is a
prisoner within the box. Another and
another of the fishes follow him, and
sometimes twenty, or even more, are at
one time in the trap.They are now easily enough taken out
with a long-handled net from a trap-door
in the top. We lifted out some twenty
or thirty in this manner.It was a poor "catch," however, owing
to some sailors having come to the river's
mouth from a man-of-war to wash their
clothes, and by disturbing the water and
poisoning it with their soapsuds, prevent-
ing the fish from entering the stream, for
the salmon is a very dainty fish and easily
frightened.And, understand, the fish are only
caught coming from the sea up stream.
By the time they are ready to come down
stream again, the weirs are taken out,
so that the fish may go down easily. They
are then too poor to catch.From this it will be seen that some
fish do pass the weirs. Only, however,
such as Mr. Thompson chooses to let pass,
and this he must do, as there would be
no

